

THE ORIGINAL

Moonbeams

BY COLONEL LITTLE
The Smallest Newspaper in the West

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And Again, Youth Week is ripe IN THE VALLEY OF THE MOON

One solid day of fog, then practically perfect weather since. (That is up to press time.) You like to drive in fog? Scares us to death. And with numerous other drivers not putting on their lights, that could easily happen. But anyway, spring is in the air, even though your thermometer might be 'way down some of these late mornings.

A pinch of salt can really be improved by dropping it on a big hunk of steak. VALLEY JEWELERS, Boyes. Guaranteed repairs.

So Herb Caen is back on the Chronicle. Was with Examiner for quite a while. Our scout up in Portland says Caen got his start on a Sacramento newspaper, 'way back, at \$11 a week. He's mighty good.

We also like Caylor of the S. F. News. Other San Francisco papers have good columnists, almost as good as your Moonbeams editor—who has an edge on them. We can put ads between our paragraphs!

LIONS CLUB meets Tuesdays at Palms Inn. Attendance is up. Could still be better. Big stuff ahead. Good eats, always.

So the young punks tore down the parking standards at the post-office! Two ideas: If caught, they should have their heads shaved. Second, best argument in the world for incorporation. As we are now, there is little police protection, no traffic regulation, and we're really a mess. (And paying high taxes for it, too.) Why not let's start running our own business. It isn't very well run from Santa Rosa.

LAZY R & T SHOP, 412 First St. East, Sonoma. Second Hand Variety Store—used tools, gifts, furniture. Machine saw filing.

Fellow down in Los Angeles says he can look at 12 pages of the

telephone directory and then repeat every name. Challenged, he started: "Smith, Smith, Smith"—and so on. His name is Brown.

PAUL'S OLD RANCHERO, Verano. Superior dinners, cocktails. Banquets a specialty. Music Saturdays—Paul and Buff.

Inclined to think many of our lawmakers have a wrong slant. They piously say the reason they're spending so much money is that the people demand more and more services. That's hogwash. We aren't demanding anything much. These "demands" are all in the legislators' minds—maybe they just want to "do something" for their constituents so they'll get reelected. Prove we're wrong!

FRIBERG DRUG STORE, So. Broadway, Sonoma. Prescription specialists. Time-Ex watches. Soda fountain. A super drug store.

Yep; better get your car license mighty soon. Deadline is February 4. Also dog licenses, by April 1—only you've got to be able to show your dog has had rabies inoculation before you get your papers.

MIKE & ROSE'S MARKET, Boyes. Open Friday and Saturday. Highest quality meats you'll ever find. Complete grocery dept.

'Nother appeal to people who write in to their newspapers—not so much Moonbeams, but other weeklies. For gosh sakes, don't use all capital letters. They're hard to read. Don't write on two sides of your paper. (Paper is cheaper than the linotype operators' eyes.) Break up your stories into frequent paragraphs. And see that your carbon copy (if carbon is used) is really legible. Then the editor and the back shop operatives will bless you.

BROADWAY CAFE, Sonoma. Mendel Cader, manager. Now! Cozy dining room, lunch counter. You'll like it here—immensely!

We notice the "white" lines down the center of our pavements are now a nice indistinct gray. Maybe it isn't feasible to repaint them now, until the end of the rainy season, but something surely should be done. Why not somebody invent a marking paint that will last a little longer?

CHEF CARDINI'S RESTAURANT, Glen Ellen. Fastidious in its meals, drinkables. Comfortable, luxurious. We cater anywhere.

At long last, those householders in Glen Ellen and Loma Vista have been granted some relief—they won't have to pay the maintenance taxes on the sewers (which they didn't get and probably won't for a long time).

GLEN ELLEN LIQUOR STORE. "Slim" Wallace. On Arnold Drive. Varied stock—wines, beer, whiskies, liquors.

Published every Friday by the Little Publishing Co., Box 446, Boyes Hot Springs, Calif. E. A. Little, the Old Colonel, is editor. \$1.29 per year by mail, pickup free. Low advertising rate. Phone WE 8-4500.

We're entirely agin those party endorsement conventions commonly held in California, before the primaries get under way. Say there are four good candidates for an office. The party meeting names just one of them as its choice. What about the other three? Just maybe they're just as good or better than the man endorsed.

Reason, so we're told, is because of the cross filing system prevalent in California. If so, let's get rid of cross filing, which is the screwiest thing we ever heard of, and which should be thrown out on its ear as quickly as possible. The present system is a farce in a 'democratic' (ha!) state.

BUD'S GARAGE, corner Railroad & Cherry Sts. Guaranteed finest workmanship. Chevron Service Station. Phone WE 8-3971.

"Hey, Colonel, what's wrong with Mitchell as supervisor?"

Really, nothing much. He's a good guy a solid citizen, well meaning and sincere in his efforts. But! He lives down in Schellville, and with the Springs area the most populous in the district, the supervisor should come from right about here. How would you like a supervisor from say, Cotati? The district of course is too large. The districts shouldn't be more than six miles square, the way they are in "civilized" states. No one man can look after the best interests of a territory the size of the five we have in Sonoma county. And exactly what does a man from Schellville or Cotati know of the problems of the Springs area?

R. A. "BOB" MILLER — "Yours for Life"

Insurance Exclusively

Next to Telephone Co., Sonoma

Lazy R & T shop in Sonoma now has an added name. It's second name is "Second Hand Variety Store." And it's just about that—with a conglomeration of saleable articles which run the gamut. Just about everything. Maybe you should get acquainted.

PLAZA LIQUORS (next to B of A, Sonoma). Off-sale liquor, wine, beer, soft drinks. Hors d'ouvres. Pizzas. Party favors. Novelties.

Three delegates to the San Diego district convention of Lions clubs last weekend were back in the Springs for the Tuesday meeting at Palms Inn. Two flew down, one drove. And they of course came back broke, but with remembrances of a heluva good time, and some constructive accomplishments. Local delegates were George Karlberg, Art Stewart and Gerry Harrigan. They took their wives along.

BOYES SPRINGS FOOD CENTER. Quality foods in all departments, and at lowest prices. Take-out beverages. One-stop market.

It's Youth week, and we note that about every youth organization, from Nursery school to junior chambers of commerce are making a special effort to observe it.

SONOMA MISSION INN, Boyes. Noted for splendid cuisine, its excellent bar, luxurious accommodations. Pay us a visit—soon.

So our auto insurance rates get another boost. S. F. raise was 16 per cent, L. A., 13 per cent. And now, where do they drive the craziest? If they keep it up, a lot of us just will not carry any insurance other than fire and theft—taking a chance on the rest.

JIM'S MEATS, at Boyes Springs Food Center. Highest quality meats, cut the way you like. Fresh poultry. Delicatessen dept.

GOLDEN GATE RUBBER STAMP SHOP, 18995 Carriger Road. WE 8-4160. 8-hour service. All work guaranteed. Call us.

PRICE GOES UP FEB. 1 on our cute little house at 18451 Third avenue Boyes. It's the best bargain in town right now. 2 bedrooms, large living room, large closets and linen closet, combination kitchen-dining, attached garage, good back yard, flowers, shrubs, etc., fenced, sewer connected, recently painted. Good part of town. Priced still at about \$8000, and soon to go up. Make an offer, but see it first. Phone WE 8-4500. All cash, or large down.

MISSION CHAPEL MORTUARY, Funeral Directors, Sonoma. James and Jack Bisso. Only home-owned and operated mortuary serving Sonoma Valley families. WE 8-3357.

SONOMA GOLF & COUNTRY CLUB, Arnold Drive. Finest food always. Try our Clown Room. Henry Goulette, manager.

Radio emcee (all night) down in the city, comes up with an idea that the Delta Queen be bought, brought back to San Francisco and used either as a summer excursion boat, a winter dining and dancing pavilion, or both. We don't know much about the Delta Queen, but the whole idea seems good—and we hope it goes over.

ELECTRONIC DRIVE-IN—TV and Radio—Specializing in Auto Radio. 736 West Napa St., Sonoma. Kraft and Castori. WE 8-4839.

SONOMA GROVE, Hiway 12 south of Boyes. Finest food and drinkables, homelike atmosphere. Italian foods, too. Seafood.

Have you noted, maybe, the changes being made in radio? A number of the "good" stations are switching to news and music, with almost no network programs. KGO has switched, Mutual also, leaving NBC and CBS as the two remaining networks. Some of the all-night stations give you rock 'n' roll, one has strictly classical and musical comedy music, and one or two a mixture. So when you can't sleep, tune in on radio. One complaint only: On Saturdays and Sundays you get very little on any station.

DENNY'S COG CLUB, Boyes. Gathering place for sportsmen—fishermen, hunters, football and baseball fans. Congenial always.

SLEEPING ROOMS in private home. Clean and quiet. 27 Patten St., Sonoma. Phone WE 8-2553.

Friend of ours challenged us to come up with some good idea that would eventually benefit the town. All right! How about capitalizing on the name of Jack London, our earliest publicist? Oakland is doing it, and London lived all his later years in the Valley of the Moon, not in Oakland. A state park has been provided for but not a thing has yet been done about it. We could call ourselves Londontown when we get incorporated, have several streets refer to Jack, and maybe somebody (with money) might see to it that we get ourselves some sort of a London museum. What you think?

SONOMA MILL & LUMBER CO., Hiway 12 at the big curve. Super service for contractors, carpenters, home owners, ranchers.

LEE'S CHUCK WAGON, Sonoma highway. Prime ribs. Charcoal broiled steaks. Salad bar. Finest mixed drinks in western style.

A NEWSPAPER WIFE TELLS WHO IS BOSS

Writer is Dorothy Cook in the Mission (Texas) Times. Here 'tis:

Ever so often I read an article in which somebody deplores the position of the husband and father in the present-day American home. This country is getting to be a veritable matriarchy, they moan.

Children look to their mothers for everything; mothers make all the decisions; mothers do all the disciplining. What has become of the stern Victorian Head of His Family? Who brought about this unnatural situation, such writers ask, peering suspiciously at Us Girls.

Well, I didn't.

In the beginning, I had no other idea but that my husband should be the final authority in matters pertaining to the children.

"Ask your father," I said sweetly a few times, secretly delighted to shrug off the responsibility.

"But he's not here!" the child was likely to point out reasonably. (He seldom was, of course, night or day—married as he was to That Newspaper.)

"Well ask him when he comes home, then . . ."

"But I wanta go now!"

Or, if upon rare occasion, he DID happen to be home . . .

"Daddy, mother said to ask you if I can go swimming."

"Huh?" My husband looked blankly up from the newspaper he was reading. (Busman's holiday, I might add.) "Go where? Oh swimming . . . Well, I guess so . . . Good wholesome recreation . . . Go on, son . . ." And he resumed reading.

"Joe Cook! Are you actually going to sit there and tell that child he can go swimming in January with the thermometer at 60 degrees?"

"Huh? Well, you see I wasn't paying much attention to what he said." He grinned sheepishly, disappeared behind his newspaper again. "Why did you send him in here to ask me a fool question like that, anyhow?"

"Just to see how you'd answer it," I replied triumphantly. "You see, that's just the sort of 'fool' question I have to answer all day long."

And then, there was the time I went home to visit my people for a week. Since the children were both in school and since I had a good maid, I decided to go alone, leaving them both under the expert parental supervision of their father.

"Mother," our daughter began in a scandalized tone the minute I reached home. "You'll be surprised to death at all the FOOLISH things daddy allowed us to do while you were gone!"

"Yeah" our son, aged 10, agreed seriously, "and it's just that sort of carelessness that might make delinquents out of us, if he don't watch out."

One night, when our daughter was in her early teens, she came into the room where her father and I sat reading.

"Mother, may I go to the ball game tomorrow night?"

Apropos of nothing, an urge, long dormant, to assert himself as a parent must have suddenly throbbed in my husband's subconscious. "No," he replied for no reason at all, before I could open my mouth to reply.

Our daughter looked at him, insurprise; then walking over, mussed his hair with an indulgent hand.

"Oh, daddy," she said lightly, dismissing him, "all you're good for is to kiss on and to make money." She looked at me. "Mother may I go?"

Yes, as I was saying, it's too bad about the Head of the House. But don't look at me! I didn't do it!

JOHN'S SEWING MACHINE SHOP. New location—18375 Hiway 12. Repairs, service, parts, all makes. Vacuum experts. WE 8-8152.
OUR RESORT, El Verano. Home of draft beer, and the Stein Club. Harvey and Melina will serve you. Friendly atmosphere.

PATIENCE: The ability to idle your motor when you feel like stripping your gears.

A BEAUTY: A girl with a gorgeous profile all the way down.

A DEMOCRATIC COUNTRY: The only place where you can say what you think without thinking.

MENDEL'S CAFE, Boyes Plaza. "Finest eats in town" they tell us. Steaks, seafood, Spanish dishes. Cocktail bar. Drop in.

B & L LAUNDROMAT, on hiway, Fetters. Save time and money

—wash, dry, iron, right here. Especially during the cold season.

Little girl asked and got the appointment as secretary of a school group—her job to take the minutes. Asked for her report after the meeting, she said, solemnly: "The minutes of the meeting were 27."

VALLEY OF THE MOON CIGARS—Union label, handmade right here at home. Superior quality always. Most dealers have 'em.

VALLEY OF THE MOON CLEANING PLANT, Hwy. 12, Boyes. Fast service. Free pickup. All work done on premises. WE 8-5830.

Along the line of advocating things that might permanently help our Sprins area, here's a couple more: We need a public building of some sort, available to all organizations, conventions, banquets, etc. Some philanthropic resident could well donate public restrooms, in a convenient site, a drinking fountain. Boyes needs a small downtown park, where the senior citizens could sit and sun themselves. None of these things need any great expenditure of money, but they'd certainly help in putting the Springs area on the map in sensational manner.

PALMS INN, Verano. The Inskeeps are your hosts. Home of the Lions. The food is excellent, also the mixed drinks. Carl & Jerry.

RICHFIELD SERVICE, main corner, Boyes. Best equipped station in the Valley. Bud Delaney, proprietor. S & H Stamps.

In some quarters the howl of the coyote is said to chill the heart, but even more affecting, to the city man, is the scream of the motorcar on a slippery rise, spinning \$10 worth of rubber off the rear tires.

MAC DONALD'S JEWELRY, Sonoma. Expert watch-clock repair service. Watches, Rings, Bands, Jewelry, Shavers. The best, always.

FRANK'S HARDWARE, Castner Bldg., Boyes. Gardening equipment. Household appliances. Giftware. Paints. Tools. Glass.

From Rhinelander Wis.: Traffic Officer Guilday spotted a stolen car Tuesday, stopped it and ordered the driver to disembark.

A passenger followed. Then another. And another. And another. And another. And another. And another. And another. And another.

Guilday hastily took John Alloway, 26, of Laona into custody to face charges of auto theft, let the 10 passengers go.

Alloway said he took the car Sunday, picked up his friends from time to time since. All were Indians.

FOUR CORNERS CAFE, So. Broadway. The finest pizzas, 12 varieties. Imported and domestic beer and wines. Drop in—soon.

LEE STARRETT, Masseur, at Bathhouse, Boyes. Massages, slenderizing. You'll look and feel better. Make it a habit.

Like to reprint, from time to time, some "oldies" that always seem interesting to us. Here's one:

A quite prevalent disease is known to be with some of our local residents. It is known as "fishing-pox." It is known to be very contagious to adult males. Symptoms are continual complaint as to need of fresh air, sunshine and relaxation. Patient has blank expression, sometimes is deaf to wife and children, has no taste for work of any kind. There is frequent checking of tackle catalogs. He hangs around sporting goods stores longer than usual. There may be secret night phone calls to fishing pals. Mumbles to himself. Lies to everyone. There is no known cure.

TREATMENT: Medication is useless. The disease is not fatal. The victim should go fishing as often as possible which may relieve the symptoms some until the next attack, which may come on suddenly and without warning.

EL DORADO HOTEL, Sonoma. John Merlo, prop. Complete menu, Italian foods a specialty. Friendly, western atmosphere.

BATES & EVANS, Funeral Directors. 691 Broadway, Sonoma. Sonoma Valley's Pioneer Funeral Service firm. Serving families of all faiths since 1879. WEBster 8-2686.

YOUTH—OUR GREATEST RESOURCE

During the last six days of January the nation will be observing a week dedicated to its greatest resource—Youth.

It is tempting to oldsters—particularly in these times when delinquency and remedial reading courses are so much in the news—to take such cynical potshots at the younger generation as "Youth is such a glorious privilege it is a pity to squander it on the young"; or "Youth must be deserved"; or "Go west, young man; go west or east or out, but GO!" But behind the cynicism—at least in most cases—is a warm concern for those who hold in their minds and souls the future of the nation and of mankind.

As the boy is father to the man, so must the man be sponsor of the boy. If during Youth week we dedicate our best thoughts to the many problems involved in giving our young people the best opportunity to serve themselves and their fellowmen,

RUSTIC INN, Glen Ellen. Center of town. Last of the original 11 taverns. Jack London liked the place. It's western!

BANCROFT NURSERY, Sonoma. Potted plants, corsages, flowers for weddings, funerals, hospitals. We deliver—anywhere.

MANCUSO WINES, Glen Ellen. Grower-produced. Available at every retail outlet. As good as the best, and better than most.

ADOBE DRUG (Ray S. Duer), 417 First St. W., Sonoma. WE 8-2971
Prescription Specialists **Veterinary Supplies**